

ANOTHER ARSENE LUPIN

STORY BEGINS IN TO-DAY'S EVENING WORLD.

WEATHER—Fair to-night and Tuesday.

FINAL EDITION

The

"Circulation Books Open to All."

EVENING EDITION

World.

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FINAL EDITION

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FLAMES IN TAMMANY HALL SWEEP THROUGH TWO FLOORS; WIGWAM'S RECORDS SAVED

Fire in Assembly Room Spreads
to Theatre and Threatens
Hotel.
DAMAGE NEAR \$50,000.
High Pressure System Saves
Building After Blaze Gets
Good Start.

Tammany hall was threatened with destruction by fire early to-day. Flames starting in a balcony on the fourth floor spread to the floor below and then shot up through the roof. The fire was got under control after a hard fight. The damage is put at \$50,000.

The famous oil paintings of Washington, Jefferson and Clay and those of Tweed, Kelly, Croker, Van Wyck and Nixon were in danger. Men from the salvage corps carried them to a place of safety.

The fire burned out the assembly hall and a portion of the ceiling of the Olympic Theatre next door. Considerable damage was done in the hallways and retiring rooms which occupied part of the third floor. All the lower portions of the building were drenched by water, so was the main body of the theatre.

The blaze was discovered by Policeman Randolph of the Fifth street station after it had broken through the front windows. Randolph aroused a watchman and the two ran to the third floor, only to be driven to the street by smoke and heat.

The first alarm brought Battalion Chief Ross. By this time the Olympic Theatre, formerly Tony Pastor's, next door on the west, and in the same building, was in danger, and the Central Hotel, to the east, seemed to be doomed. There were fifty men and women in the hotel and they were ordered to the street by the police.

High Pressure Gouts to Work.
Battalion Chief Ross sounded a second alarm. Then came Croker. He ordered the high pressure system played on the front and rear of the building. Water towers were stationed in Fourteenth street and in Fifteenth street, and lines of hose were dragged to the roofs of the theatre and the hotel.

As nearly as could be judged the fire started from a lighted cigar or cigarette dropped in the overhanging balcony on the fourth floor by some man who last night attended the hall of Our Neighbors Social Club. This dance continued until 2 o'clock this morning. The watchman made an inspection of the hall after the dancers left and then looked the assembly hall on the third floor.

The second alarm brought the police reserves from Fifth street and from East Twenty-second street stations. The police formed lines about the block and several of them went forward to guard records or books that might be endangered by thieves.

Most of these records were kept in the cellar and had to be carried out when water came down from the upper floors in a great stream. It was not long before the cellar was filled with water. The books and records were piled up in the street and policemen stood guard over them.

The Olympic Theatre was badly damaged by water. Manager Kraus said it would take about a week to make repairs.

Hurry Call for Murphy.
While the fire was at its worst a

(Continued on Second Page.)

REPORT OF THE COMMITTEE OF THE WHOLE.
Expert auditors whose business it is to count the number of advertisements printed in ALL the New York newspapers, report as follows:
Last week The World printed 85,091 advertisements—over 8,000 more than any other New York newspaper.
The World keeps increasing its lead on all other newspapers. It is estimated that new advertisers long to learn that a World ad. to-day means results tomorrow.

J. SERGEANT CRAM AS MURPHY'S MAN FOR U. S. SENATOR

Leaders Thrown in Consternation by Conference With Governor-Elect Dix.

Two Tammany district leaders met in the office of the Manhattan Hotel this afternoon. One beckoned to the other, led him to a secluded corner and whispered:

"Say not so," moaned the leader addressed, taking off his hat and pushing the perspiration from his heated brow. Just at that moment an elevator car arrived from the seventh floor and a suit of clothes stepped out, accompanied by J. Sergeant Cram. The Tammany leader moaned again and then projected himself in the general direction of the bar.

For it is whispered in political circles that J. Sergeant Cram is Charles F. Murphy's candidate for United States Senator, to succeed Chauncey Depew. Mr. Cram is a close friend of Mr. Murphy. His other qualifications for United States Senator are that he has plenty of money, buys much of his raiment in London and dresses for dinner every evening whether he eats at Delmonico's or not.

Rumors have been current several days that Mr. Murphy was measuring Mr. Cram for a Senatorial toga. Leaders drifting into town to-day from Buffalo and Rochester way said that Cram is the Murphy entry because Murphy will not have a man in the Senate who could start anything.

Then came Mr. Cram to the Manhattan Hotel and to the headquarters of Governor-elect Dix on the seventh floor. Evidently he came by appointment, for he was admitted ahead of scores who had been waiting long and patiently. He remained with the Governor-elect an hour.

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This remark may have been prompted by pique, or pique or something like that, for Mr. William F. Sheehan is out of the race. Mr. Murphy, after gaining control of the State machine by years of careful and adroit manipulation, has no intention of risking that control by giving "Blue-Eyed Billy" Sheehan an opportunity to start an organization hostile to Tammany Hall.

NEW CHIEF JUSTICE ISSUES STATEMENT.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 12.—Chief Justice White of the Supreme Court, appointed to-day, has issued the following statement:

"The President and Senate have indeed honored me, the one by nominating me and the other by confirming me without reference, as Chief Justice that is to preside over the sessions of the court and to be its spokesman in matters of administration. I am deeply grateful not only to the President and the Senate for the confidence thus reposed in me, but also to all those, whether lawyer or layman, and whether in public or private life, who without solicitation or knowledge on my part may have recommended or suggested that nomination.

"Human nature would be wanting if a sense of personal gratification was not felt at the indication thus afforded of the belief entertained by the President, the Senate and others that during the many years I have taken part in the work of the court there has been at least honest and painstaking effort to do my duty toward the country. Of course with the sense of personal gratification at the honor which the selection implies comes the consciousness that new and increased administrative duties and executive responsibilities will follow, and I pray that Divine Providence may give me the strength not unworthily to perform them.

CANDLELIGHT FAD KILLS AGED WIDOW IN HOTEL BRISTOL

Mrs. Hilliard, Who Refused to
Use Gas or Electricity, Is
Burned in Room.

WAS TRAPPED BY BLAZE.
Fatal Flames Discovered in
Time to Prevent Spread
Among Sleepers.

Mrs. F. A. Hilliard, an aged widow, was burned to death in her room on the seventh floor of the Hotel Bristol, No. 122 West Forty-ninth street, at 2:30 this morning.

Although the fire raged to every part of the room, consuming the curtains, carpet and bed clothing, it did not get to the hallway, and a fire panic among the other guests was prevented.

Mrs. Hilliard, who was seventy-six years old and eccentric, went to the Bristol a month ago. She announced that she wanted neither gas nor electricity in her room, that she preferred candle light. She purchased a quantity of candles and was accustomed to reading by them. At times she would have half a dozen candles burning at the same time.

John Rebus, night watchman, detected an odor of smoke in the hotel and traced it to the seventh floor. He saw a curl of smoke coming from a keyhole in Mrs. Hilliard's door and notified the night clerk, T. E. Tolson. Tolson, using a pass key, got into the room and came upon Mrs. Hilliard's body in the center of the floor. Her nightgown had been burned off and her hair was flaming.

No alarm was sent in for the fire men and the flames were soon out. Then it was discovered that Mrs. Hilliard probably was dead. Dr. Yeoman, of No. 46 West Forty-eighth street, was called. The physician said Mrs. Hilliard had been dead when found in the blazing room. Dr. Yeoman notified the police and Detective Farley was sent to investigate.

On Tuesday last Mrs. White took her aunt out for an automobile ride. On returning to the hotel Mrs. Hilliard in alighting from the car slipped and fell to the pavement, wrenching her back. Since then she had been confined to her room.

NEW MEXICAN FORESTER COMES HERE TO MARRY.

Barrington Moore Gets License to
Wed Muriel H. Morris, Whose
Father Is T. W. Barnes.

A license to wed was granted at the City Hall to-day to Barrington Moore, twenty-seven years old, and Muriel H. Morris, twenty-one years old, of No. 57 East Seventy-second street. Mr. Moore, who is connected with the United States Forest Service, according to his application, gave his residence as Silver City, N. M.

Miss Morris declared that her parents were Thurloe Weed Barnes and Edith Morris Barnes. When the marriage clerk asked her to explain the adoption of the name Morris instead of Barnes, the name of her father, the prospective bridegroom interjected:

"Oh, any person has a right and the privilege to use any name he or she chooses."

The license was granted in accordance with the desires of the parties and some friends came to the City Hall in a big limousine.

JACKSONVILLE RESULTS.

FIRST RACE.—Purse \$100; maiden two-year-olds; six furlongs.—Bertie, 107 (McTaggart), 7 to 2; 9 to 5 and 4 to 5, won by a length; Perthshire, 119 (Troxler), 2 to 1; 5 to 1 and 1 to 2, second; Spin, 109 (Belt), 5 to 1; 2 to 1 and 1 to 2, third. Time, 1:13 2/5.
SECOND RACE.—Purse \$100; maidens; six furlongs.—Red Bob, 112 (McTaggart), 5 to 1; 2 to 1 and 1 to 2, won by a length; Truette, 107 (Killingsworth), 30 to 1; 12 to 1 and 5 to 1, second; Red Bob, 112 (McTaggart), 10 to 1 and 2 to 1, third. Time, 1:07 3/5. Tipico, Decelvalle, Fort Worth, Freckles, Billy Barnes and Dance Away also ran and finished as named.

5c. Is Enough for a Telephone Call to Brooklyn.

Scene at Fire in Tammany Hall That Burned Out the Assembly Room



SENATORS CLEAR LORIMER OF ALL BRIBERY CHARGES

Nothing to Show That Illinois
Legislators Got Pay for
Votes, Is Report.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 12.—The subcommittee of the Senate which has been investigating the charges of bribery in connection with the election of Senator William Lorimer of Illinois, decided unanimously to-day that the testimony does not prove any of the charges made. The motion was offered to report to the full committee of the Senate that the charges had not been proven. On this motion there was no dissenting vote. In the subcommittee. Following this action the subcommittee's report will be prepared for the full committee at once and the report will be sent to the Senate within a short time.

Several criminal prosecutions in Illinois have grown out of the charges that Senator Lorimer bribed legislators to obtain his Senate seat. While some of these were holding trials, Lorimer last fall, ex-President Roosevelt refused to attend a dinner in Chicago in which Lorimer had also been invited. Lorimer's invitation was withdrawn and Roosevelt appeared at the banquet and made a speech. Previous to that President Taft had attended a similar banquet in the same city and made no objection to Lorimer, who was a prominent guest.

BOOKER WASHINGTON HAS TALK WITH TAFT.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 12.—Booker T. Washington, the famous negro educator, saw President Taft late this afternoon. He attended a meeting at the executive offices of the trustees of the Jeanes Fund for the education of negroes in the South.

GAYNOR LOOKING FOR MORE OFFERS ON NEW SUBWAYS

Mayor Hopes the Best Proposal Is Still to Be
Heard From.

Mayor Gaynor has not reached the "final solution" of the subway situation. He said to-day that what was wanted now were additional offers—the more the better. The best way to get the best was to cull the best from all offers. He hoped that this best was yet to be heard from.

The city should deal with the subway situation in a business-like way, just as a private concern would do, he said. He had not conferred with President McAdoo of the Hudson Tunnel Company since the presentation of the Interborough offer. He hoped that if Mr. McAdoo was to come forward with a new offer it would be better than the one he first presented.

Chairman Wilcox of the Public Service Commission was one of the Mayor's visitors to-day. Subway matters were discussed.

DIES OF NAIL SCRATCH.
John Cochran, forty-five years old, of No. 16 Fourth avenue, Brooklyn, got a job last Monday shoveling snow. A rusty nail in the end of his shovel tore through the sleeve of his coat and scratched him on the right forearm. When he got home that night Cochran put wash on the tiny wound. But the place failed to heal. Inflammation developed and by yesterday he was in so serious a condition that Dr. Jurgensen, an ambulance surgeon, took him to Seney Hospital. He died there to-day of blood poison.

HE POPS IN SHOP; THIRTY GIRLS HELP ANNIE SAY "NO."

And When They Get Through
Mangling Isadore, Police
Get Remnants.

BOX FACTORY ROMANCE

Suitor Gets Peeved When His
Suits Fail and Starts
Something.

From his besit out Isadore Feinberg loved Annie Gordon. All the time he had such a feeling for Annie he couldn't do proper work at the Bonnaville paper box factory, where both of them had responsible positions, he pasting and the folding.

But with Annie, now, this loving business was something different again. She had no time for such a foolishness. She told Isadore as many times that he wouldn't listen.

Today he had an idea. Annie had never seen him, except in his working clothes, that were all over glue and finger marks. So at lunch time he slipped away to his home, No. 33 Stone avenue, East New York, and when he came back he was wearing his black diagonals with the buttons on the cuffs, his hand-painted blue necktie and his hand-surfaced celluloid collar—your wash and tearer.

Popped in Public.
He walked right in where Annie and the rest of the hands were at work and gave her a flash.

Isadore was one of those fervent lovers. He seized Annie by the hand and right there before all the others he pleaded with her to look with favor upon his suit, the black diagonal suit and also the other one.

And then Annie dealt the blow that broke the camel's back. She made a hoarse, mocking laugh and said Isadore to beat it.

But you cannot drive a strong man too far. Isadore grew desperate. He saw red with green trimmings and blinds to match. He felt, too, that forcible arguments were needed. So he tenderly parted the curls that drooped about Annie's brow—and hit her a most gossy awful wallop with a milk bottle.

Down in the street Policeman Hoerter heard the cries of anguish and ran in. He came just in time. Led by Annie—those things do peeve a gentle girl sometimes—thirty girls were jumping up and down on a dark quivering mass that lay upon the floor. Hoerter rescued this dark mass and stood it up on end, and then he saw that at some perhaps not far distant date it had owned a face.

Isadore Was "It."
But little now remained of this face except its recent suit. Also the black diagonal suit looked like a set of spring portieres.

Yes, reader, you have guessed it—the melancholy ruin was no other than our hero, Isadore Feinberg.

Dr. Lynch came from the Bradford Street Hospital and sewed up a cut in Annie's forehead, and then he tied back Isadore's nose and levelled up his eyes and gave him part of one ear, wrapped up in a towel.

Annie was escorted to her home, No. 33 Amboy street, and put to bed, and Isadore was taken to the New Jersey Avenue Court. There Magistrate O'Reilly could see that at some perhaps not far distant date it had owned a face.

JAIL DELIVERY BLOCKED.

Burglar Goresen Had Broken Hole
Through Backpack Lock-Up
Wall.

(Special to The Evening World.)
HACKENSACK, Dec. 12.—Martin Goresen, a burglar, who says he lives at No. 68 Greenwich street, New York, and who was caught at Ridgeland Park ten days ago with two worth of stolen goods, planned a jail delivery for 1 o'clock this evening. Another prisoner told Under Sheriff Heath to-day and the escape was blocked.

Goresen had removed six bricks and was hammering the wall and used his cell to cover the hole. A knotted rope was ready for a drop of twenty-five feet to the ground. Forks and hooks must have been smuggled through the window, for Goresen had visited him.

DYING VICTIM REVEALS HOW HE WAS SHOT BY A BLACK HAND AGENT

Supposed Friend Arraigned on Murder Charge While Man Wounded for Refusing to Pay Tribute Breathes His Last.

LIPS SEALED TWO WEEKS AS HE LAY IN HOSPITAL

Once Confronted With Man He Later Accused, He Grinned and Declared Old-Time Companion Wouldn't Harm Him—Forgot Demand for \$1,000 Until He Faced Revolver.

When he knew for certain that he could not recover, old Salvatore Tollizzano, dying in St. Mary's Hospital, Hoboken, of three bullet wounds, told the police to-day how he had been shot for his obstinacy in failing to pay tribute to the Black Hand.

Not until he was made to realize that he was past all reason to fear the dreaded society did Tollizzano unlock his lips. Within an hour after he died a charge of murder was made against Dominick Branda, a supposed lifelong friend of the victim.

WEAPON AGAINST SUGAR TRUST IN COURT DECISION

Reversal of Judge Holt in Kissel-Harned Cases Clears the Way for Other Prosecutions.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 12.—The one weapon needed by the Federal Government to bring the Sugar Trust to trial for violation of the Sherman antitrust law was to-day supplied by a decision by the Supreme Court of the United States, reversing the decree of Circuit Judge Holt.

The highest tribunal holds that the statute of limitations did not operate to protect Gustav E. Kissel and Thomas B. Harned, two of the alleged conspirators in the chain of circumstances which resulted in the closing of the Pennsylvania Sugar Refinery, the bankruptcy of Adolph Seigal and the suicide of Frank Hippius in Philadelphia four years ago.

The importance of the decision to-day, which was unanimous, is measured by the fact that there are now pending indictments similar to those in the Kissel and Harned case against nearly all of the directors of the Sugar Trust, including John E. Parsons, the general manager, the charge being conspiracy in restraint of trade.

In the cases of Kissel and Harned, Judge Holt quashed the indictment on the ground that the offense complained of was complete before Jan. 3, 1910, and that the statute of limitations began to operate at that time.

The Government, in its appeal, held to the contrary, citing the alleged conspiracy as a "continuing offense," and declaring that the defendants continued to be so conspiring every day that the penalty was kept closed. Judge Holt's decision, adverse to the Government, was rendered on Oct. 25, 1909.

Broken Fly Wheel Kills.
Manuel Lukus, twenty-five, an iron worker of No. 127 Norfolk street, while at work in a factory at One Hundred and Thirty-third street and Willow avenue this afternoon was instantly killed by being struck by a piece of a broken fly wheel.

Two Poles, names unknown, laborers on a tunnel being built at Roosevelt, N. Y., were killed last night by a premature explosion of dynamite. The heads of the men were blown off.